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8.

THE GREAT AND FAMOVS BATTEL OF LVTZEN,

Fought betweene the renowned King of *Sweden*, and *Walſtein*;

Wherein were left dead vpon the place between 5 and 6000. of the Swediſh party, and between 10 and 12000. of the Imperialiſts, where the King himſelfe was vnfortunatly ſlain, whoſe death counterpoyz'd all the other. *Pappenheim*, *Merode*, *Iſolani*, and divers other great Commanders were offred up like ſo many Sacrifices on the Swediſh Altar, to the memory of their King.

Here is alſo Inſerted an Abridgment of the Kings life, and a Relation of the King of *Bohemia's* Death.

Faithfully tranſlated out of the French Coppie.

Imprinted 1633.

THE

To the Reader.

VVEE ſee that in the greater Maps things are expreſſed more plainly then they can be in the ſmaller, though they be drawen all by one skill: So Vertue in Princes is more perſpicuous, then in Plebeians; in the former ſhee is drawen at length with all her dimenſions; in the latter ſhee is limn'd in little, being inviſible, vnleſſe you approach very neere her. And, indeed, this is conſonant to Natures owne Wiſedome, who ſuffers the vitall ſpirits in the body to go to the leaſt member, yea to the very fingers end; yet doth ſhee moſt plentifully beſtow them where ſhee hath the greateſt imployment for them: ſo on the vulgar ſhee conferres gifts ſutable to ſo lowe a Calling: But in Princes and Monarchs, ſhee centuples and irradiates her ornaments, becauſe by them ſhe ſpeakes, and gives Lawes to Humanitie. Yet is not this Rule ſo generall, that it often ſuffers not an exception: for as Nature diſtinguiſheth betweene the Subject and the Prince by Soveraigntie, ſo doth ſhee betweene Prince and Prince by Vertue, and Abilitie. That this is true, this our deare Tragicall ſubject will ſerue for a liuely and cleare demonſtration, whom neither this Age, nor any of the former could paralell in the management both of the Scepter, and the Sword. In his whole Reigne, his Prudencie at home hath not deſerued more admiration then his Proweſſe abroad: For indeede, from his Youth vpwards, *Mars* hath beene the Spheare wherein he hath mooved, into which violated Iuſtice firſt hall'd him, and out of which nothing but ſhee appeaſed, or Death could remooue him. Hee was a Generall ere a Man, and with a yet

vnreaped Chin mowed downe his Enemies before him. With many Kingdomes at once hee waged warre, from all which hee forced conditions advantagious to him and his. This was not without the amazement of all men, to see a Poynt oppose and conquer so vaste a circumference. In his warres I will onely obserue three things, His Way to Victory, his behaviour in it, his Carriage after it. For the first, hee did animate his Souldiers rather by Fighting, then Exhorting; nor did hee challenge to himselfe any advantage aboue the meanest of them, but Honour and Commaund. Hee knew that it is in Empire, as in the Bodie, where the most dangerous diseases flowe from the Head: Wherefore hee work'd on their manners by his owne, the onely firme Ciment of a Generall and his Armie. Hee well understood that Faith and Loyaltie are not to bee expected where wee impose thraldome and servitude, and therefore at times he would bee familiar as wel with the Common Souldier as the Commaunder. His Invention, and execution of all Military stratagems were ever twinnes: for in all his Conquests hee owed as much to his Celeritie, as Valour. When his foes were in their Tents securely discourfing of him, as a farre off, hee like the Wolfe, broke into their fable, to their irrecoverable astonishment. They could not withstand the force of his Fame, much lesse that of his Armes. One feather more I must adde, without which his Victories had not been fully plumed, nor could haue soared so high, and that was this: Hee never perswaded any man to an Enterprise, in which hee would not himselfe make one. Hee taught them as well by Hand, as Tongue. I may adde, that neither Antiquitie can, nor Posteritie ever shall produce a Prince so patient of all Military wants, as of meate, drinke,

drinke, warmth, sleepe, &c. all which are necessary to the maintenance of life. In divers sufferings of his hee recalls to my mind the most accomplisht of the Romans, *Cæsar*, who leading his Troups through the contagious and poysonous Deserts, was ever the last of his Army that dranke, saue once, when he began to them all in water taken from a spring suspected to be envenomed.

Thus much of his way to Victorie, now let vs come to his Deportment in it. After all his Conquests, such a calme immediately ensued, that the passed storme was soone forgotten, and the Enemie appeared rather like one suddenly wakened, then frighted. There was not any of his Victories that washed not her hands of all cold and innocent blood. He was so severe a Iusticer, that he often revéged the violating of his mercifull Decrees euen vpon the place, & sometime on men of qualitie, whom he affected. The Lawes of Retaliation hee knew so well, that hee gaue to all men punctuall satisfaction for all offences received from his partie, according to the nature of the wrong done. For this cause his Tribunall (like the Roman) stood euer open. All his great Atchieuements were ever attended by Devotion within, and Circumspection without. He first praised God, and then provided for man, at once having an eye on his enemies next designes, & his souldiers present necessities. The greatest of his glories purchased with blood & sweat, could neither change the estate of his mind, or copie of his countenance. The true greatnesse of his spirit was such, that in all his actions he placed Ostentation behind, & Conscience before him, & sought not the reward of a good deed from Fame, but from the deed it selfe. I conclude this poynt with this assertion, That Honestie had as strict, and great a command over him, as Necessitie

ouer mankind. He was a Prince of so great & cleare a fame, that Envie her selfe blushed to oppose it, and therefore was forced to assume the maske of Religion, under which she might securely display her invectiues. Religion, Religion, it is thou that shouldst vnite, but dost estrange hearts, and makest us seeke to take away euen those liues that gaue us ours. Let a man haue in eminency all the Cardinall and Theologicall vertues, he of a contrary sect looks on all these through a mist raised by his malice, which makes him either not see them at all, or not as they are. O *Iesus, Iesus*, in thy best blessed time gather thy straied flock into one fold, & let Truth and Peace kisse each other. This testimony the perfections of this Prince drew from me, who was abstemious & continent in euery thing, saue in the search of Glory and Vertue.

It now remaines that I say something of the ensuing Treatise, in which is contained the last and greatest Battell of this King, his deplored Death, and other weightie Circumstances. The Originall is French, written by one of the ablest Pennes of that Nation. Hee begins at the Kings comming downe into *Germany*, and extends his Story to his death. Of all the Moderne Histories, I dare make it the *Chorus*; for it is written in a stile so Attick, and so judiciall, that it may well be called, The French *Tacitus*. What hath been before deliver'd in other Discourses concerning this Subject, is to this nought else but a Faile. The full and perfect Translation of this rare piece, I heere promise the Courteous Reader; and in the meane time, intreat him to weare as a favour, this Branch, by which hee may judge the whole body.

Dixi.

The

The great and famous Battell of *Lutzen*, fought betweene the renowned King of *Sweden*, and *Walstein*, vvherein were left dead vpon the place between 5. and 6000 of the *Swedish* party, and betweene 10. and 12000. of the *Imperialists*, where the King himselfe was vnfortunately slaine, whose death counterpoyz'd all the other. *Pappenheim*, *Merode*, *Ilsonain*, and divers other great Commanders were offered vp like so many sacrifices on the *Swedish* Altar, to the memory of their King.

Here is also Inserted an Abridgment of the Kings life, and a Relation of the *King of Bohemia's Death.*

THE King having mustred his Troups, and those of Duke *Bernard* of Saxon-Weymar about Erffurt, the Armie received command to advance towards Naumburg.

The King came thither in person on Saint *Martins* day, and cutt in pieces two Regiments of *Merode*, that oppos'd him by the way. Hee was no sooner arrived at Naumbourg, but hee received Intelligence that the

Enemies forces lay encamped at Leipzig, and Noerſpurg, and ſtretched thence in length as farre as Weiſſenfels, and that they were entrenched in a place advantageous. Which proceeding of theirs obliged the King to doe the like at Naumbourg, and to ſeeke the meanes to joyne his Armie with the Electorall, which then lay about Torgau, conſiſting of fifteene thouſand men, and reenforced with two thouſand Horſe, belonging to the Duke of *Lunebourg*. Hee ſent divers Poſtes to informe them of his comming, and of the courſes were to bee taken for their vniting. *Walſtein*, and *Pappenheim* being lodg'd between them, had an eye on them both, and made it their onely ſtudie to hinder their coniunction. On the fourteenth of November, the Scours of the King brought him word, the Enemie had ſack'd, and abandon'd the Citie, and Caſtle of Weiſſenfells, layd plaine his Trenches, and retyred himſelfe towards Lutzen, two German miles from Leipzig. The King hearing this newes, reſolved no longer to delay the Fight, his courage not permitting him to temporize any further, nor to attend the returne of his Poſts ſent to the Electour.

That which confirm'd him in this his Reſolution, was the aſſurance of certaine priſoners brought him by *Relinguen*, that *Pappen-*

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heim was gone to Hall with ſixe Regiments. Wherefore his Armie had order to march toward the enemie, the fifteenth, three houres before day, and to dare him to a Battaile. The diligence of the Van was ſuch, that it reached the enemie by the ſecond houre after Noone, and began the Aſſault. The Imperialiſts failed not to make head, and a ſtrong reſiſtance. Many charges were giuen with advantage, and loſſe equall, the victorie enclining now to this ſide, then to that, till at length the Swedes gaue fire to their ſmall Field-pieces, which pierc'd, and broke ſundry Imperiall Companies, and forc'd them to a Retreat. The Swedes became Maſters of the Field, and brought to the King a Standard taken from the Enemie, with this Deuiſe, *La Fortune, & l'Aigle Romain*, Fortune, and the Roman Eagle. Hence ſome drewe this Prognoſticke, that the enemie ſhould ere long part with the one and the other. A thicke miſte, and the night comming upon them, the Swedes were hindered in the purſuit of the enemy, and the victory.

The King remained in the Field, and ſtood in order of Battaile all night, having no other ſhelter then his Caroach, reſolved to follow cloſe his Deſigne, and engage the enemie to a generall Combate. Hee communicated his Intention to the Dukes of Saxon-

Weymar, and other remarkeable Commanders, who paſſed away that night neere his Caroach, having nothing over their heads, but the Heavenly Arch, nor any thing under them, but truſſes of ſtrawe layd upon the earth. Their field furniture they left behind, believing they ſhould returne to lodge in Naumbourg. But the patience of their Generall made them with eaſe paſſe over theſe inconveniences. Some of the principall Officers endeavour'd to diſwade the King from giving Battaile, alleadging that the Forces of the Enemie were great, his Seates advantagious, their owne Armie feeble, and wearied with continuall Marches; and that it was farre ſafer to wayt for the arrivall of the Saxon, and make ſo ſtrong an vnion, as may promiſe ſucceſſe in the equalitie of their Armies. Their reaſons were not received, but croſſed by the King, with many more ſolid, derived from the Experience of the times paſt, and the preſent aſtoniſhment of the enemie, from the courage of his Souldiers, and his advantages obteined, from the Iuſtice of his Armes, from the Benediction from aboue, from the abſence of *Pappenheim*, and the diſcommodities he ſhould bee ſubiect to in that ſeaſon now waxing bitter, in caſe hee ſhould ſuffer the enemie to perfect his Trenches, which hee had alreadie begun in many places. To which hee added

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his Reputation, and how important it was to haſten the Combate, ſaying alowd, *That hee could not ſuffer* Walſtein *to beard him, without calling him to an account, and letting him ſee by proofe he was not to be faulted, that ere this hee had not ſeene him with his ſword in his hand: that hee deſired to make tryall of his ability in the Field, and ferret him out of his burrowes.*

The Commanders perceiving by the language, and tone of the King, that his decree to fight was inevitable, and their oppoſition fruitleſſe, conformed their wills by an humble obedience to his, not without reiterated proteſtations to ſubſcribe themſelves his, in their owne bloud, and ſeale it with the loſſe of their lives: Whereat the King rejoyced extreamely, nor could he containe his joy from appearing in his face, but by his cheerefull lookes expreſſed his inward content, and forth-with called for a new ſute of *Chammois*, which hee preſently put on. Then they preſented to him his Armes, and the Duke *Bernard* of Saxon Weymar, and ſundry other Princes, and Officers conjur'd him by all things deare and holy to weare his *Helmet* and *Cuiraſſe*: but they could not winne him to it, hee objecting the incumbrance, and laying his hand on the Musket bullet ſtill remaining in his ſhoulder, which to him made the leaſt weight unſupportable.

The Kings deſigne was to beginne the combate by the peepe of day; but ſo thicke and darke a miſt aroſe, that it confin'd the eye to a ſmall diſtance, and rendred any enterpriſe not onely difficult, but dangerous: Wherefore the King was conſtrained to expect till the Sunne had chaſed it away, which till then had deprived him of all ſight of the Enemy. The interim (according to his cuſtome) hee imployed in his devotions, and in making the Round of his Army, to marke the diſpoſition and countenance of his ſouldiers, and encourage them to *fight manfully*. Comming to the Quarter of the Swedes and Finlanders, he put them in Battaile Ray, and with a voice and countenance alike chee efull he thus *beſpake them: My friends, and Camerades, this is the day that invites you to demonſtrate what you are; ſhew your ſelves men of valour, keepe your rankes, and fight couragiauſly for your ſelves and your King: If this day the bravery of your ſpirits ſhine forth, you ſhall find the heavenly Benediction perched on the poynts of your ſwords, Honour, and a recompence of your valour; On the contrary, if you turne backe, and baſely and fooliſhly commit the armed hand to the protection of the unarmed foot, you ſhall find Infamy, my diſgrace, and your owne ruine, and I proteſt to you on the word of a King, that not the leaſt piece of you, or of your bones, ſhall returne againe into Swedeland.*

Camerades is in Engliſh Chamber-fellowes.

This

This Exhortation, delivered in a high and piercing tone, wonne from the Swedes and Finlanders onely theſe generall acclamations: *That they would approve themſelves men of Honor; that they had lives only for him, which they were ambitious to preſerve in the obteining of victory, and his good graces.*

The Swedes being placed in Rank and File, the King embattailes the Alman Regiments, and thus in few wordes exhorts them: *My friends, Officers, and Souldiers, I conjure you, by your love to heawen and me, this day to manifeſt whoſe you are; You ſhall fight not only under me, but with me, my bloud and life ſhall marke you out the way to Honour; Breake not your rankes, but ſecond me with courage: If you performe this, Victory is ours with all her glories, you, and your poſterity ſhall enjoy it; if you give backe, your lives and liberties have one period.*

This Speech was anſwered with an univerſall ſhout, and vowes reciprocall; *That they would make it appeare they knew the way to Victory, or to death; that the King ſhould receive all ſatisfaction in their ſervice, and the Enemy ſhould acknowledge hee had to doe with men of Honour.*

Walſtein, and his principall Officers diſcovered quickely by his Scouts the reſolution of the King, and the countenance of his, and thereupon grounded this reſolution, *that they*

they must needs come to blowes. *Walstein* was infinitely desirous to avoyd the Combate; but hee was wisely admonished by some about him, that every step his men made in a retreat would take from their courage, and give it to the Enemy, and bring upon his Army a Panicke feare, and an utter confusion. Hee spent that whole night in digging and intrenching, in embattailing his Army, and planting his Artillery in diverse places advantagious, the better to sustaine the shocke of the Enemy. *Pappenheim* was sent for backe in post hast, who was gone to Hall, *being very desirous to invest it*, not believing that the King would give or accept of battaile, before the Forces of *Saxon* were arrived. In the meane time the utmost endeavours of *Walstein* were not wanting to hearten his men, and layd before them Honour, Reward, their advantages, their Forces, the justice of their cause, which God, the Catholike Church, the Emperour, and the whole Empire justifyed against the violence and usurpation of a stranger, and all this and more he uttered in his Litter, which his Gowt would not permit him to forsake.

This was subject to diverse interpretations; Some believing that indeed he felt some symptomes of that sickenesse very familiar to him; others maintayned, this posture to have

have no good grace on a day of Battaile, and judg'd that *Walſtein* was very willing to preſerve himſelfe ſafe and ſound, that hee might hereafter ſerve his Maſter, and his party: others averred, he was much indebted to his Gowt, which did warrant his retreat without his reproach, neceſſity commanding the ſtoureſt courage to yield to ſuch an Enemy.

On the other ſide, the King being ready at all poynts, and his Army embattail'd, hee would take no refection, becauſe he would be an example to his men, and loſe no time. Being placed in the head of *Steinbocks* Regiment, hee thus ſpake with a voyce audible: *Now, now is the time Camerades, wee muſt goe on undaunted; let us charge, let us charge in the name of God: Ieſus, Ieſus, Ieſus aide me in fighting this day, and favour my right.*

Theſe words were no ſooner pronounced, but he gave ſpurres to his horſe, and with his head inclined, gave a charge to a Battalion of foure and twentie Companies of Cuiraſſiers, which were eſteemd the flower of the Imperiall Army. Two Swediſh Regiments had order to ſeeond him. The Artillery of the King was advanced, and five Cannon ſhot diſcharged upon the Enemy, who anſwered them with two hundred, which went off with a horrid noyſe, and lightning, but with ſmall loſſe to the Swedes, the Cannoniers of *Walſtein* not

having well taken their aime. But the firſt ſhocke was fatall to the King, and all the Army: For though the Squadrons led by ſo brave a Chiefe, with an unheard of reſolution, gave on like Thunder on the Enemy, and made him recoyle; yet one ſhot from a Piſtoll gave him new courage, which pierced the Kings arme, and broke the bone. When thoſe next the King ſaw him bleed, they were amaz'd, and cryed out, *The King is wounded.* Which wordes the King heard with much diſtaſt and repining, fearing it would abate the valour of his men: wherefore diſſembling his griefe with a joyfull and undaunted looke, hee ſought to quallify the feare of his Souldiers with theſe maſculine words: *The hurt is ſlight Camerades, take courage, let us make uſe of our eddes, and returne to the Charge.* The Commanders that were about him, with hands lifted up, earneſtly beſought him to retire: but the apprehenſion of frighting his men, and his ambition to overcome prevailed.

The Aſſault being rebegunne with vigour, and fervour, and the King fighting againe in the head of his Troopes, once more to breake thoſe Rankes that were againe made up, the loſſe of bloud, and the griefe which hee felt in the agitation of his body, enfeebled much his ſpirits and voyce, which cauſed him to whiſper theſe wordes in the eare of the Duke

of

of Saxon of Lavenburg; *Convey me hence, for I am dangerously wounded.* Hee had scarcely ended his speech, and turned head to retire, when a Cuirassier marking this retreat, advanced upon the gallop from the Battalion of the Enemy, and discharged his Carabin full in the shoulder of the King, with this insulting speech: *And art thou there then? long it is that I have sought thee.* Some imagined that it was *Pappenheim* that gave the blow, by reason hee had often vaunted, that an auncient prediction was found amongst the Records of his Family, *That a Stranger King should dye by the hand of a* Pappenheim, *with diverse scarres in his body, and mounted on a white Horse.* And for this cause (having many scarres in his face, and diverse other parts of his body stitcht up) hee reflected on himselfe, and beleeved the Prophecy should bee accomplished by his hand. But this needes no other confutation then the absence of *Pappenheim*, and the time when the King received his hurt, which was in the very beginning of the Assault, before *Pappenheim* could make one of the adverse party. I may add, that the discretion of this worthy Count would not have sufferd him to runne into an errour so uncivill, as to speake so undecently to a Prince of that eminency.

When the King had received this mortall wound, which pierced him through and

through, he fell from his Horſe, and gave up the Ghoſt, with nothing but (*my God*) in his mouth. He that made this accurſed ſhot was beaten downe with a ſtorme of Harquebuſados, and ſacrifiſed to the indignation of the Swedes. But while the Groome of the Kings Chamber, and diverſe others lighted to raiſe the body, the charge beganne againe more furiouſly then ever; the Enemy having taken notice of this blow, and concluding that all was now finiſht, and that hee ſhould have Swedes good cheape. This hindered the Kings ſervants from bearing of his body, and ſummond every man to regaine the ſtirrupe, and withſtand the foe: ſo that the King could not bee defended from receiving another piſtoll ſhot in the head, and being twice runne through with a ſword: The Imperialliſts fearing him even after death, and cowardly ſuſpecting his ſpeedy reſurrection. The poore Groome of his Chamber never forſooke him, but breath'd his laſt upon his Maſters carcaſſe, after the receipt of an infinity of wounds.

But neither the Kings death, nor the great oddes that the enemie had; being ſtrongly entrenched in divers places, could let the Swedes (madded with their ineſtimable loſſe) from aſſaulting the Imperialliſts with an unſpeakable furie, inſomuch that they compelled the Battalion of Cuiraſſiers (which made the

the left Wing) to retire into their Trenches, whom they diſlodged about noone, and gayned ſeven of their Cannon, together with many Colours and Cornets.

Lieutenant Coronell *Relinguen* received commaund to advaunce, and with three hundred Horſe, to charge foure Regiments of Crabbats commaunded by *Iſolani*, which made the right wing of the Enemy, which hee performed with ſo much braverie and courage, that hee twice pearc'd through them, and brought backe three Standards, leaving behinde one of his owne. All his Officers were wounded, and hee himſelfe in the ſecond onſet had his arme ſhot through with a Piſtoll bullet, which forced him to retyre. *Iſolani* Generall of the Crabbats loſt his life, with a great number of his men. Eighteene of his Companies charged ſome Germane Regiments that guarded the Baggage, but they were ſtoutly oppoſed, the Combate fierce, the Aſſaults reiterated, the earth dyed crimſon, and burdened with carkaſſes, the Crabbats driven backe, though not without ſome diſorder of the Germane Horſe, recoyled amongſt the Carts: but this diſadvantage the Enemy could not eſpie, by reaſon of a thicke cloud which then aroſe, and gaue the Germanes opportunitie to ranke themſelues.

The

The Imperiall Commaunders, *Galas*, *Merode*, and *Holok*, longing to recover their Seat, and Cannon lost, tooke selected Bands, fired the foure Corners of Lutzen, to blinde the Swedes, and keepe them from piercing that side, to the succour of their friends. This Essay was followed by successe, the Trench forced by the Imperialists, the seven pieces of Cannon lost, regained, and some Swedish Regiments disordered.

The Duke *Bernard* of Saxon Weymar seeing the confusion of his men, and beeing advertiz'd by *Kinphausen* of the Kings death, was extreamely incensed, and protesting hee had not so base a wish as to survive him, hee ranne (with his head couched) on the enemy, seconded by the Regiments of the Prince of *Anhalt*, and Count *Lowenstein*. Then the fight became obstinate on both sides, the Charges redoubled, the Carkases piled up, the Pikes broken, and the difference come to bee decided by dint of Sword. The eye of man, nor that greater of the World ever beheld a Ioust more furious. The Imperialistes stroue to hold their advantage recover'd, and the Swedes to dispossesse them of it. The Duke *Bernard* did wonders that day. Thrice like Lightning shot hee through the Forces of the Enemie, nor could a wound received on the left Arme cause him to leaue the field, before hee

hee had constrained the Enemie to abandon the Cannon, and his Post.

The winning of this opened him the way to the conquest of another: For this valiant Prince presled the Imperialist so hard, that hee againe disrank'd them, and compelled them to quit another Post, guarded with thirteene Cannon. His dexteritie in the drilling of his men, in the opening and shutting of his rankes was such, that they received little or no hurt from the Enemies Cannon. The Duke undaunted, pierc'd through the clouds of smoke, displac'd the enemie, and made himselfe Master likewise of this place, and of the Cannon, and droue the enemie to a confused Retreat. The slaughter was great, and the Swedes well blouded, made good use of their advantage, and the disorder of their foes, passing over their bellies, killing all that came in their way, and stopping their eares against all motiues for quarter.

The Duke possessed of this place, and Master of the Field, betweene two and three in the afternoone, thinking there was but one Post to force, seated by a Windmill, and guarded by three Imperiall Regiments, endeavoured to remooue them, sending in the meane time sundry Squadrons to chase the fugitiues. But then the fight grew more cruell then ever: For *Pappenheim* was returned from

from Hall, and came upon the gallop with certaine freſh Regiments. His Reputation, and his encouragement gaue new ſpirits to the Runawayes, and call'd them to the combate. The Duke having notice of this, quits this place, new ranks and encourages his men, and giues *Pappenheim* a meeting in the midway. All the Charges paſt were nothing in reſpect of theſe latter. *Pappenheim* imployed his utmoſt cunning and diligence, and ſhewed himſelfe in all places in the Head of his Troupes, to embolden them. On the other ſide, the Duke *Bernard* fixt a reſolution either to die, or overcome; and the Swedes and Finlanders enrag'd for the death of their King, fought like Lions, and deſperately ranne upon the enemy. The Artillery advanced, and began to thunder, and to enter divers Battalions, and to make legges and Armes to flie from one place to another. The ſmaller ſhot was alſo ſo violent, that the Squadrons encountred in the palpable darkneſſe cauſed by the ſmoake without knowledge of their parties. This furious ſhocke continned two houres, with equall loſſe to both, Victorie opening her armes to imbrace now one ſide, then another. *Galas*, *Merode*, and *Holok* were wounded to death, and a Cannon ſhot cut off *Pappenheim* by the middle.

His death, and the loſſe of divers other Com-

Commanders, ſtagger'd the Imperialiſtes, as much as that of the kings incenſed the Swedes. Then the enemy (upon the receite of a newe ſalute from foure and twenty Cannon, which pierc'd their thickeſt Troupes) began to flie, and the Swedes preſſed and purſude them far within night, which favour'd the retreat of the fugitiues, and hinder'd the Swedes from ranging further in the chaſe. Indeede they were ſo tyred, that they had neither breath, nor force further to follow them. The Imperialliſts (giving fire to their campe, and part of their baggage,) tooke ſome the way of Leipzig, others that of Leutmeritz, towards the Frontiers of Bohemia, whither it was thought *Walſtein* was gone, (having heard of the loſſe of the Battell) to find a ſafe place of retreat, and to gather together his diſperſed Troupes.

The Swedes remained in poſſeſſion of the Enemies campe, and moſt of his Baggage, of one and twentie exquiſite Cannon, beſides inferiour ones, and a multitude of Standards and Cornets. Vpon the muſtering of their Armie, they found wanting, (over and aboue the incomparable, and irreparable loſſe of their King) the Major Generall *Iſlet*, and other Coronells, and Officers. A Prince of *Anhalt*, a Count of *Nilis*, the Coronels *Brandeſtein*, *Wildenſtein*, *Relinguen*, and *Winchell* received that

day deepe and honourable wounds. The Duke *Bernhard* of Weymar alſo was hurt, to whoſe valour and conduct the Swedian partie (after God) owes the glorie of that day, more bloudy by far, then that which was fought the yeare paſt in the neighbouring fields of Leipzig. The Duke *Erneſt* of Weymar alſo inſinuated himſelfe into the hearts of all men by his courage, and leading that day. The Regiments of theſe two Princes, and thoſe of the Prince of *Anhalt*, of the Count of *Leweſtein*, of Coronell *Brandeſtein*, and the two Swediſh Coronells, ſurnamed, *The Blew, and the Yellow*, bore the brunt of that day. The Swedes loſt betweene fiue and ſixe thouſand men, and the enemie betweene ten and twelue thouſand remaining on the place, and two thirds of their Armie ruin'd, and diſperſed, beſides the death or mortall wounds of divers of their remarkable Com maunders, as *Galas*, *Merode*, *Holok*, *Piccolomini*, *Iſolani*, and divers others. *Pappenheim* aboue all the reſt was bewayled by his partie, and not without juſt cauſe; his courage, his Conduct, his Vigilancie, and Experience having conſpired to ranke him in the Souldiers eſteeme amongſt the braveſt Generalls of theſe times.

But this glorious Victory of the Swedian Armie ſuffered an Eccliſpe by the death of that truely great King, who was the ſoule of his

his Friends, and the terrour and ſcourge of his Enemies. His bodie could not bee found till the next day, when after a curious ſearch it was diſcover'd amidſt the dead heapes rifled, and halfe naked, and ſo disfigur'd with bloud, and durt, that hee could hardly bee knowne. This at once ſo dolefull and glorious a ſpectacle of the end of ſo great a Monarch, work'd ſo ſtrongly, and effectually on the hearts of his Souldiers, that with teares and lamentations for a loſſe ſo irreparable, they made an unanimous Vow, upon the place to revenge his death, and make him reviue in the rigorous purſuite of his Deſignes, which hee had ſo often conjur'd them to continue, eſpecially a little before this Battell, when hee ſeem'd to preſage his ende, touching which hee diſcourſed often and ſeriouſly with many of his familiars. Amongſt other paſſages, the King marking the multitude of people that flock'd about him at his entry into Naumbourg, three dayes before the Battell, and hearing their ſhouts of Ioy, and this generall acclamation, *Long liue the King*, as if now they had nothing to feare, ſince hee was preſent, hee made to the ſtanders by this ſhort but memorable ſpeech: *Our Affaires anſwere our deſires, but I doubt God will puniſh mee for the folly of the people, who attribute too much to mee, and eſteeme mee as it were their God, and therefore hee will make them*

ſhortly ſee I am but a man. Hee bee my witneſſe it is a thing diſtaſtfull to mee. What ever befall mee, I ſhall receiue it as proceeding from his diuine will: In this onely I reſt fully ſatisfied, that hee will not leaue this great Enterpriſe of mine imperfect.

The ſeuenteenth of November immediately following the day of Battaile, and the Kings death Duke *Bernard* of Weymar retir'd to Weiſſenfels to take a generall review of his Army, and to give reſt, and breath to his over wearyed Troopes. By the review of his Regiments, it appeared that his Army was betweene fifteene, and ſixteene thouſand ſtrong. The Duke imparted his preſent eſtate, and all other neceſſary particulars to the Court of Saxon, and urg'd the Electour to an uniting of their Forces, to the end they might follow cloſe their deſigne, and purſue *Walſtein* to the remoteſt parts of Auſtria. After this, all the Army, as well Swediſh as Germane, agreed in the election of Duke *Bernard* for their Generall, and tooke a new Oath faithfully to ſerve him, who had deſerved ſo well of the Swedian party by ſo many benefits, by his vigilancy, his conduct, and the greatneſſe of his fame in Warre: but above all, by his reſolution, and incomparable valour, of which he made ſo oportune and cleare a demonſtration on that bloudy day of Battaile. The

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Chancellour *Oxeſterne* (who lay then about Frankfort) was ſent for in all haſt to manage the affaires of the Chancery Royall removed to Erfurt; but chiefely, to ſerve and counſell the deſolate and diſconſolate Queen, environ'd with griefes and croſſes inexprimable, yet but equall to the greatneſſe of her loſſe. The ſaid Chancellour, and the Chevalier Rache ſerved happily to rectify ſundry diſorders, and to raiſe the ſpirits of ſuch as were dejected; but principally, to ſtop the floud of teares flowing from the eyes of this moſt vertuous Princeſſe, and to replant in her mind generous and maſculine reſolutions.

De la Gorde was ſent for in poſt haſt, who was imbarked in Swedeland with certaine Regiments of Swedes, and Finlanders, to bring a ſupply to the Campe Royall, and reinforce it, the dead King beeing anchor'd in this maxime, to make continuall levies, (notwithſtanding the number of his Armies) that ſo hee might have men at will to fill up thoſe empty Companies, which the Sword, mortallity, and many other militarie miſeries might unhappily depopulate.

But notwithſtanding the death of this mighty Prince, the aſtoniſhment and fright of the Enemy was ſuch, that hee baſely forſooke diverſe ſtrong and impregnable places in the Electorate of Saxony. Amongſt others

the City of Leipzig was forſaken, and the Caſtle raſed to the ground, Chemnits was taken, Zwickaw inveſted and forced, the Duke *Bernard* following cloſe his good fortune, and making good uſe of the Enemies amazement. To this hee was animated the more, by the fixt decree of the confederate Princes, to make all faſt, and more and more to knit a firme Vnion with the Swedes, that ſo joyntly, that ſo both of them joyntly might execute, and fulfill the intentions and exhortations of the deceaſed King.

Walſtein having notice betimes of his mens infortunity, and the advantage of the Swedes, recovered Leipſig that night, and before day tooke the way of Leutmeritz, where hee recollected his disbanded men, and added to them ſixe freſh Regiments that had not beene engaged in the Battaile. After the often ſending of his Poſts to all parts, at length *Altringer* had order from the Duke of Bavaria to joyne halfe his Army to that of *Walſtein*.

Notwithſtanding the ſo miſerable defeat of the Imperialiſts, bonefires were made in diverſe parts of Bavaria, for the death of the King, and *Te Deum* chanted aloude through all the ſtreets of Ingolſtatt, and Ratisbone. But theſe vaine fires, and triumphs ſeru'd for ſo many Trumpets, to ſound forth the praiſe and glory of the departed King, ſince in the

Enemies

Enemies owne judgement his death was thought ſufficient to counterpoize the diſſipation and ſlaughter of ſo puiſſant an Army: And indeed, except this accurſed blow, there was no one circumſtance, that did not oblige the Imperiall partie to a funerall Equipage. Nothing was more to bee admired then the moderation of the Court of Vienna, which expreſſed no joy in triumph, or exultation. They contented themſelves with the diſcharging of a few Ordnance, to make the ſilly people believe they had the better of the day. Some judg'd this modeſt behaviour to proceed from ſenſible loſſes, ſuffered in the Battaile, from the conſideration of the Swediſh Forces, and the difficulty to ſet on foot againe an Army of that vaſtneſſe. Others deemed it to proceed from the diſperſed rumour of the Emperours death, which they thought countervail'd that of the King, and caſt the Imperiall Court into an irrecoverable dejection

The failing of the Saxon to appeare in the Field on the day of Battaile, (when his aide concerned his owne honour and the Kings good) was attributed to the like ſad accident, a rumour being divulged, not onely of the Dukes death, but the manner of it, to wit, ſuddaine Apoplexie: But theſe falſe bruits, both of the one and the other, were contradicted

dicted by assured newes that both the Princes were living.

That the Saxon was not dead, hee gave good proofs, resolving to take occasion by the lock to revenge the ruine of his Cities, and depopulation of his Countrey, and to hinder the Imperialists from sending into his Dominions any more Incendiaries.

The continuance of the Emperours life was favourable to his party; the very name and splendour of Majesty being of vertue to animate, and retaine diverse spirits in devotion, and obedience to the Austrian Line, which else perhaps might have followed the Charriot of the victorious Triumpher.

But whil'st the fooliſh people spread abroad, or by designe, or credulity, the death of these two Princes, there came too assured newes from Nayence of the King of Bohemia's death. When this vnfortunate Prince was ready to take a new possession of his Countrey, and the conditions drawne up betweene him, the King of Sweden, and the Governour of Frankendale, hee was surprised in Nayence with a contagious disease, presently after his returne from Deux-ponts, where hee had visited a Prince of his alliance. The care and sufficiency of the Phisitian was so great, that he quickly expelled the pestilent quality, and set him in all appearance free from danger,

danger; but the great calamities through which hee had paſſed, had much eſtranged his Conſtitution from its firſt puritie, and quite altred his colour, and complexion. When he thought to quit his tedious bed, and take poſſeſſion of Frankendale, it unfortunately happened that the King of *Swedens* death came to his eare, which wrought ſo on his mind, and body, that his diſeaſe was aggravated, and his death enſued on the 29. of November. His death was much deplored by thoſe of his bloud, by his ſervants and ſubjects, yet did their griefe receiue an allay by his devotion, and his laſt words full of faith and pietie.

The life of this Prince was a meere Medley, and like a Picture with many faces. His entry into the Electorate was glorious, his beginning happy, his Vertues eminent, and courted hee was by the whole Empire. His Alliance, and friends within and without Germany, the conſideration of his Houſe, of his Dominions, and the great Bodie that depended on his direction, were the cauſe of his election to the Crowne of *Bohemia*, which was fatall to him, and all *Germanie*, which felt the ſad accidents that attended this Comet, and was foorthwith invaded by an univerſall Warre in her heart, and all her quarters, which hath never ſince forſooke her, having engaged all the Imperiall States and Provinces, every one

whereof to this day carries her markes. And though this Prince hath ſought all meanes of reconciliation, hoping that way to quench this Wild-fire; yet hath hee from time to time found ſuch fatall oppoſitions, and ſuch an ingrafted malice in the incenſed partie, that all the motiues, propoſitions, and interceſſions of great Kings haue hetherto beene unprofitable; and this good Prince hath beene conſtrained to liue an exile from his Countrey. At length when a moſt pleaſing proſpect laid at once open to his view the frontiers of his Countrey, and the end of his afflictions, a ſuddaine death deprived him of his ſight, and the fruition of ſo delightfull an object.

The calamitie of this Prince hath given occaſion to many licentious tongues, and pens to declaime againſt him, and unjuſtly to judge of his cauſe by the ſad event. Thoſe that were of his more inward acquaintance, avow that hee was unfortunate beyond defect, and that the moſt magnanimous, and Heroicke ſoule could beare afflictions with no greater moderation and patience, then he did. If many of his vertues haue beene clouded and obſcured by his infelicity, yet are there more which his darker fortune could not hinder from ſhining forth, and ſtriking envie blind. His great Family, his Extraction, his Allies and Confederates, and his Princely vertues,

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me thinkes ſhould haue contained within the bounds of Honour, and truth, certaine Mercenary, Satyricke Spirits, who haue common places of prayſes, and Invectiues, which they draw forth to exalt, or depreſſe whom they pleaſe, and mainetaine their looſer vaine at the coſt of Princes, and play upon their perſons, qualities, and eſtates, whom the greatneſſe of their births ſhould priviledge from ſuch contumelies. Wee owe honour, and reſpect to Princes of what party ſoever; whether they bee Friends, Enemies, or Neuters: And I thought this ſhort Apologie due to my ſo much deplored Subject, whom his miſeries rendered to ſome contemptible, though by others he was truely honoured in the midſt of his diſgraces, and afflictions. The King of Sweden gaue many braue teſtimonies of him, being forced oftentimes to giue him a ſtop in the carreere of honour, leſt courage ſhould engage him too farre, exhorting him to preſerue his life, the good of his Countrey, and the publike cauſe.

All the comfort of his Subjects is contained in that generous unparalell'd Princeſſe, and in her faire line, and numerous iſſue which promiſeth them one day an entire liberty, and the reeſtabliſhment, and ſubſiſtence of a houſe ſo many wayes conſiderable, as being one of the firſt, and moſt ancient of Europe.

The Reader, I doubt not, will pardon this digreſſion of the Souldier, who held himſelfe obliged to ſpeake for a Prince, who had beene a long time the common But of all afflictions, and inſultations. That which hath made him the more bold, and earneſt in his defence, is the neare alliance of this Prince to mighty Monarchs. I ſhut up all concerning this point in this Aſſertion, that all Princes haue a common intereſt in the honour of their equals, and ſhould all joyne to place their Crownes, and purple aboue the reach of Envie.

The death of theſe two Kings was ſufficient to make the Germans approue of the calculation, and prognoſticks of their great Aſtrologer *Herlicius*, who had noted this Moneth of *November*, as fatall to great Princes and Commanders, and foretold by the Aſpects, and fiery conſtellations, the tragicall encounters of theſe two great Armies, and the death of ſuch eminent perſons, as may well compoſe the greateſt part of the Hiſtory of our time.

The Swedes were even wedded to ſorrow for the death of their King, vowing they would more willingly haue ſuffered the loſſe of many battailes then that of him, if it had lyen in their power to diſpoſe of the Arreſts of Heaven, and the fatall lawes of the eternall Providence, which with a Diamantine poynt markes all things, and giues them a Cha-

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racter, which never can bee changed, or defaced.

Indeed all the dayes of this Moneth of *November*, were at ſtrife for Superioritie in evill, but the ſixteenth overcame, to which all ſtories ſhall giue a brand, in that it gaue ſo ſtrange an alteration to the face of Chriſtendome. The battaile fought on that day is enobled by many memorable accidents, which exalts it aboue thoſe of former Ages. Amongſt others are remarkeable the ſmall number of the victors, and the multitude of the vanquiſt, the violent and furious charges, the durance of the fight, the doubtfull event of the combat, when victory (as if ſhe had beene the daughter of *Ianus*) had two faces, and looked two waies; the piles of the dead, the loſſe of eminent Commanders, and the different effect which one and the ſame cauſe wrought in both parties; the Kings death kindling indignation and deſire of revenge in the boſome of the Swede, and the death of *Pappenheim*, and other great Commanders, begetting an aſtoniſhment in the hearts, and lookes of the Imperialiſts. And wee may well affirme, that amongſt all the Accidents of that ſaddeſt of daies, this particular hath bin moſt remarkable; that the Swedes having loſt their King in the firſt ſhocke, this unparaleld miſchance, ſerved rather to confirme, then ſhake their

courage, and was one of the moſt apparant cauſes of the victory.

This alſo raiſed as high as Heaven the Kings renowne, that in his fall hee cruſht in pieces ſo vaſt a body, and the hearts of his men were ſo inflamed with this his diſaſter, that after his death they made the palme and the Lawrell to ſpring out of his blood. Nor was the life of this Prince leſſe famous then his death.

His youth was exerciſed in great affaires, which hardened his body to endure travell, and armed his mind againſt all ſiniſter accidents, and infus'd into him a courage which might eaſily bee provoked, never ſubdued. The entrie of his Raigne (which was the Eleventh of this age, and the Seventeenth of his) was thorny, and ſallebrous. At one, and the ſame time hee was confronted by the Danes, the Polonians, and the Muſcovites, who on all ſides aſſaulted him: And though their motives to warre were diverſe, yet all their intentions, like ſo many lines met in this Center, to ruine the Swede. Sometimes hee ſhewed himſelfe on the Frontiers of Denmarke, ſometimes on thoſe of Muſcovia, ſomtimes againe on thoſe of Livonia, and all with that promptneſſe and celerity, that his Enemies believed his body to bee ubiquitary. And his troubles were increaſed by corruption

tion of many of his Subjects to a base revolt. But his valour, his dexterity, and the continuall travaile of his body and mind were such, that hee passed through these, and greater impediments without stop, or diminution of his Fame. ¶His composition with the Danes, and Muscovites was honourable, and to his advantage. The quarrell betweene him and the Polonian was not about any small petty Territorie; but the Crowne and Scepter it selfe, and therefore hardly to be decided.

The Prowesse and agility of this King were such, that the Polonians saw him in all parts, like another *Hannibal*, before their gates; and after many great losses received in Livonia, and Prussia, they tooke counsell of the Pillow, and (to preserve the remainder of those Countries unviolated) concluded to come to a treatry, on which attended a Truce, which from their soules they wish'd had beene a Peace, whereby their repose might bee eternized. Our youthfull *Mars* had not a soule so narrow, as to bee contented to weare onely the Lawrell of the North. More wreathes were prepared for him, and a Theater more spacious, and glorious. Posterity will hardly beleeve that what this Prince hath done was by a man fesible. That the conquest of so many vast Provinces, and the ruine of so many Armies was the worke onely of two yeares, and a few

a few moneths. That a puiſſant Empire, formidable in her greatneſſe, in her ſupports, in her extenſion, in her Armies, in her conqueſts, and ſucceſſe, fortifyed with ſo many Garriſons, who hath for her bounds the Ocean, and the Alps, ſhould in ſo ſhort a time be forc'd to put on the yoak. A man would think infinite Forces were required to manage well an Enterpriſe of this nature, and greatneſſe.

The perſonall qualities of this Prince were admirable. His externall bravery conſiſted in a ſweet yet majeſticall aſpect, in a comely ſtature, in a piercing eye, in a commanding voyce, in an agility, and univerſall application to all ſuch as might hinder or further him. But the great gueſts that lodg'd within were farre more illuſtrious, a quicke ſpirit, a ſollid judgement, an incomparable wiſedome, an inexprimable courage, an indefatigable nature, and an admirable conduct, which were the happy inſtruments of all his victories, and the embelliſhment of this rare piece. I may juſtly adde his Encampments, his Diſcipline, his foreſight, his direction, and unequall'd Induſtrie. Nor was his readineſſe leſſe in the diſpoſition of his affaires, in the governement of his men, and his complying with their ſeverall humours, which made him as well Lord of hearts, as Provinces and Cities. But above all the reſt, his devotion was conſpi-

conſpicuous, and his frequent pious exercſes, which received no interruption by his moſt ſerious imployments. And (which draweth neere to a miracle) hee himſelfe projected and executed all things. It ſuffiſed not him to bee onely a Generall, but hee would alſo bee a Captaine, and Engenier, a Serjeant, a Cannonier, a common Souldier, or of any Militarie calling. The moſt dangerous occurrences dazled not his judgement, but then was he moſt venturous when his valour was moſt required. Hee never formed a military project, in the execution whereof hee would not himſelfe make one. And (which bred in all an amazement) hee was never weary, though ever buſied, as if action had been his nouriſhment. I will cloſe up the Panegyricke of this Worthy with this affirmation, that in him all imaginable brave parts conſpired to make him the greateſt, and moſt able Captaine of Chriſtendome.

There was nothing in him the leaſt way blameable but his choller, to which the leaſt provocation gave fire: an humour familiar to fiery ſpirits chafed with continuall buſineſſe, which often falls out croſſe. But hee had a corrective ever ready, which was an overflowing courteſy, and ſweetneſſe to him naturall, which ſtopp'd and repair'd the breach his Anger had made. For any haſty ſpeech

he would give ſatisfaction, not onely to men of eminency, who might juſtly be offended, but to thoſe alſo of the meaneſt condition, borne to ſuffer. In acknowledgement of his nature ſo apt to take fire at the leaſt diſtaſt, he would often ſay; *That hee was willing oftentimes to beare with others infirmities, as the flegme of ſome, and the wine of others, and that therefore reciprocally his choller deſerved ſome ſupport.* And, to ſay truth, this paſſion may challenge, and winne connivence from him who ſhall duely conſider his working ſpirit, never weakned, though ever bended; as alſo his extraordinary vertues, and his gentleneſſe, which, upon occaſion, made him familiar with the meaneſt of his ſouldiers, ſo farre was hee from being pufft up with proſperity, or rayſing his mind with his fortune.

Some note another overſight in this Prince, that he did not better diſtinguiſh betweene the dueties of a Carabin, and a Generall, but expoſed himſelfe to all dangers, and was too prodigall of a bloud ſo precious. To confeſſe the truth, it is not ſo much to bee wondred at, that he loſt his life in this famous Battail, as that he parted not with it long before in ſo many Encounters, where his life ranne the ſame hazard with the baſeſt of his ſouldiers. And in his defence this may worthily bee annexed, that the valour of his men depended

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on his example, and all his victories had for their originall his preſence, and forwardneſſe in all Battailes, which like a heavenly aſpect ſent downe influences, and irradiations into the ſpirits of his ſouldiers, and terrour and amazement into thoſe of his Enemies.

The Souldier hath attempted to draw this Prince to the life, and aſſures himſelf, that they who have had the honour to ſee, and ſerve him in his wars, wil confeſſe that the portraict hath ſome aire of his face, if not drawne to the life. And hee beleeves withall, that they who have felt the puiſſance of his Armes will be the firſt to extoll and magnify his worth, that thereby they may leſſen their owne loſſes, juſtify their diſgraces, and ſhew to the world that ſo powerfull an Organ was required to operate on them with ſuch ſucceſſe.

Amongſt other circumſtances, this is the moſt agreeable, and worthy of obſervation, that this Prince hath left his affaires in an eſtate ſo proſperous, and advantagious. The Swedian party is poſſeſſed of two thirds of Germany, of the beſt Cities, of moſt of the Rivers from the Viſtule to the Danube, and Rheine. It hath alſo ten Armies diſperſed through the higher and lower Saxonies, Sileſia, Moravia, Bavaria, Franconia, Suabe, Alſatia, and the Circle of the Rhein. This party is alſo back'd, and countenanc'd within by

the principall Forces of the Empire, and without by great Kings and States, who thinke themſelves intereſted in the ſupport of it, and preferre ſure friends before doubtfull and wavering, who will eternally remember the leaſt loſſe, or affront received, and, opportunity ſerving, bee ready to revenge it. To this may be adjoyned the experience of the times paſt, which demonſtrates unto us how well in the Mantuan warre they requited the benefits received from that houſe at a dead lift, which ſerves for an infallible argument of their dealings.

It now remaines that the Princes, and States united continue to make good the advantages bequeath'd them, by baniſhing all jealouſies, ſuppreſſing of factions, extirpating of Schiſmes, and partiallities, deciding of all diſputes ariſing from their Genealogies, by conferring offices on men, not of great diſcent, but ability, by making uſe of the times preſent and paſt, by quickly ſeconding their conſultation with action, and by a ſtraight conjunction of their Councells, and Forces to ſeeke their owne preſervation in that of the Empire. In any of which being wanting, neither the care and paines of the deceaſed King, nor their owne Armies, or advantages can ſecure them from being a miſerable prey to their Enemies, and wretched ſpectacle to their friends.

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The truth is, hitherto the Princes and Generalls united have much abated the pride of the Enemy, by deceiving his hopes, and apprehensions, and making it evident by their proceedings that they were not in vain so long train'd up in the Kings schoole, but were still mindfull of his instructions and discipline, and that his death did but concenterre, and redouble their vigour. The Dukes of Weymar tread on *Walsteins* heeles, whom some report to bee wounded, others dead in the Forrest which lyes betweene Fravestein and Klostergrappe. If he be deceased, he serves as another sacrifice due to the Kings tombe. *Tubal* keeps the greatest part of Silesia, and Moravia in obedience. The Prince of Birkenfield shuts up all passages to the Bavarians, within the circle of Ingolstat and Ratisbone. *Horne* is Master of Alsatia, and hath joyned to it the Conquest of Schletstatt. *Colman* and *Kentzingen* have Senfeld, nothing remaining in those parts unconquer'd, but *Frebourg* which they batter, and Brissack which they play with. *Baudisin* marcheth through the Archbishopricke of Cullen without resistance, and traverseth his Galleries (maugre the Count of *Gransfield*) from the river of Wesper even to the gates of Cullen. The Troopes of *Wirtenberg* advance towards the Lake of Constance, and are resolved to make good proofe

of their courage. To be briefe, the Swedes shew that they have no great desire to repasse the Sea, no more then have the Germans to refall into their wonted slavery.

But though the King of *Sweden* hath left his partie in an Estate prosperous, yet wee must needs confesse, that the enemie deriues from his death great Advantages, and that the expense of a little Lead hath profited him as much as the gaining of many millions, in that the severall Heads of the Swedish Armies are subject and prone to jealousies and misconceptions, which giues him meanes and opportunitie to preserue what hee yet holds, to calme seditions, to recall long-banisht peace, and once more to replant her in the Empire.

If hee make good use of his losses and imfortunities, wee shall see him foorthwith to abandon all counsells tending to blood, or violence, to haue a care, lest by the oppression of Princes he make them desperate, to recall his strayed Subjects by a generall Pardon of all their offences, and seeke to raigne by Loue, not Feare. Hee will then no more violate Peace, and the publique Faith, under the pretext of Conscience, which ought to be perswaded, not forced, as depending on another Tribunall then that of men. This way to rest and quiet, he is invited also to take and persist in, because he may now peaceably enjoy all his due rights

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and Titles, the death of the King having cur'd him of the deadly Feare hee was in, left this magnanimous Prince ſhould yet ſore higher, and aſpire to new Diadems, and make good his Anagram, by changing the name of *Guſtavus* into *Auguſtus*.

FINIS.